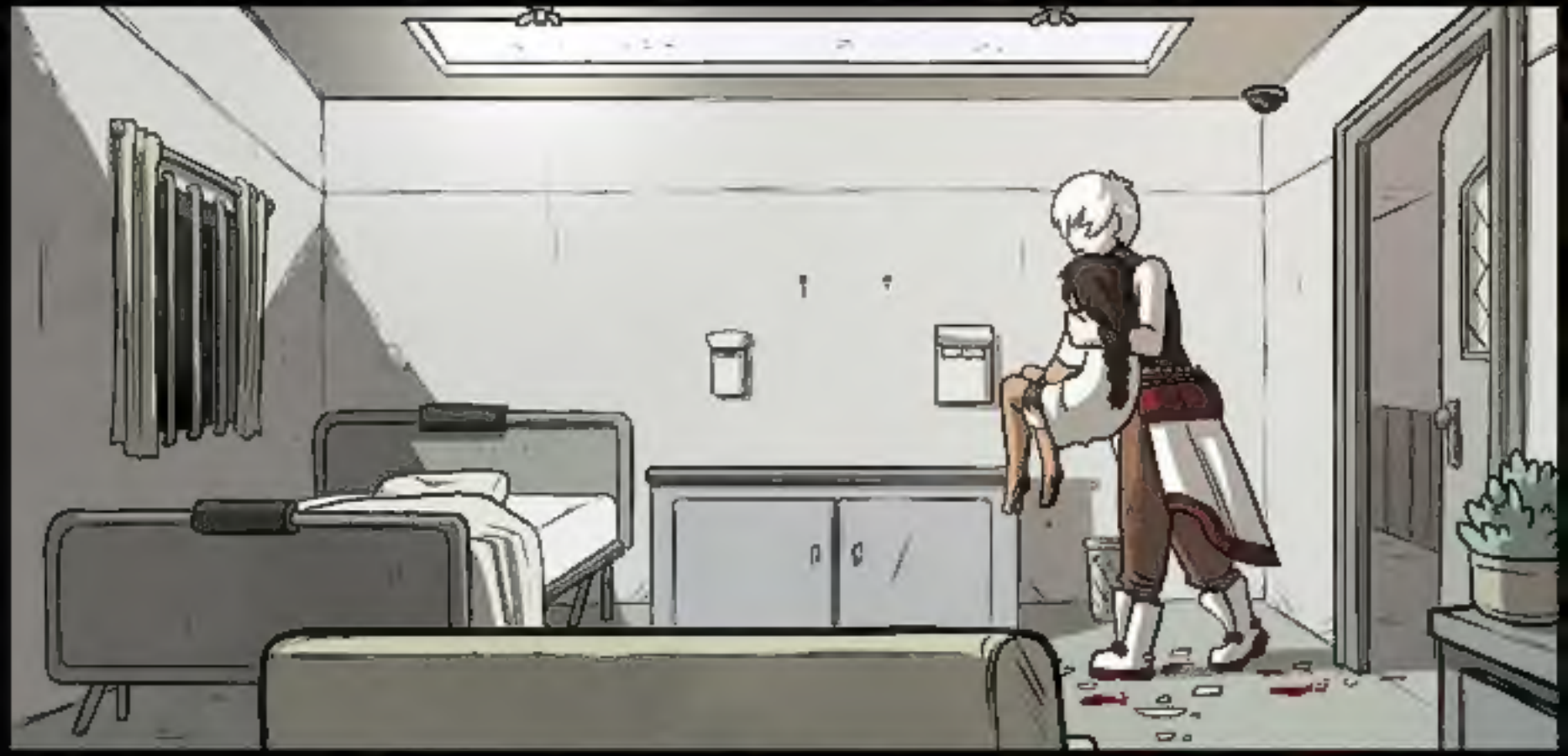
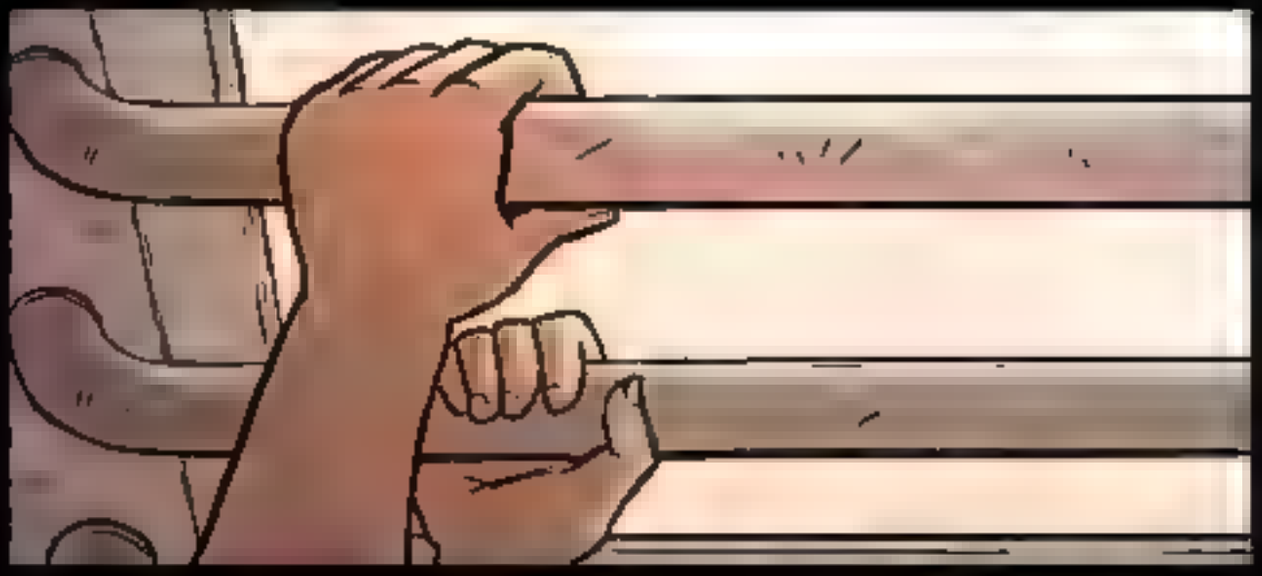
THE SWORD INTERVAL

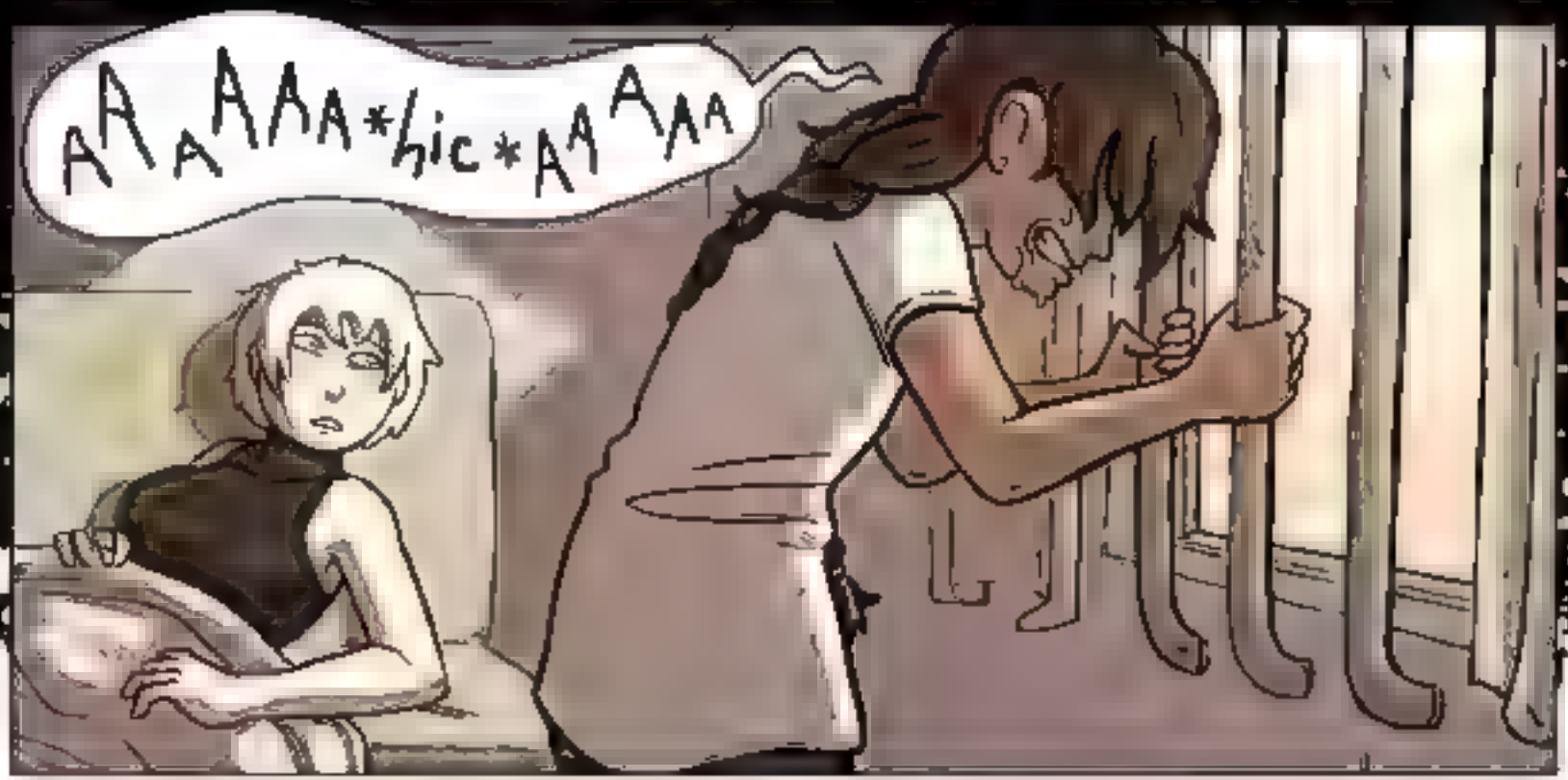
BY BEN FLEUTER



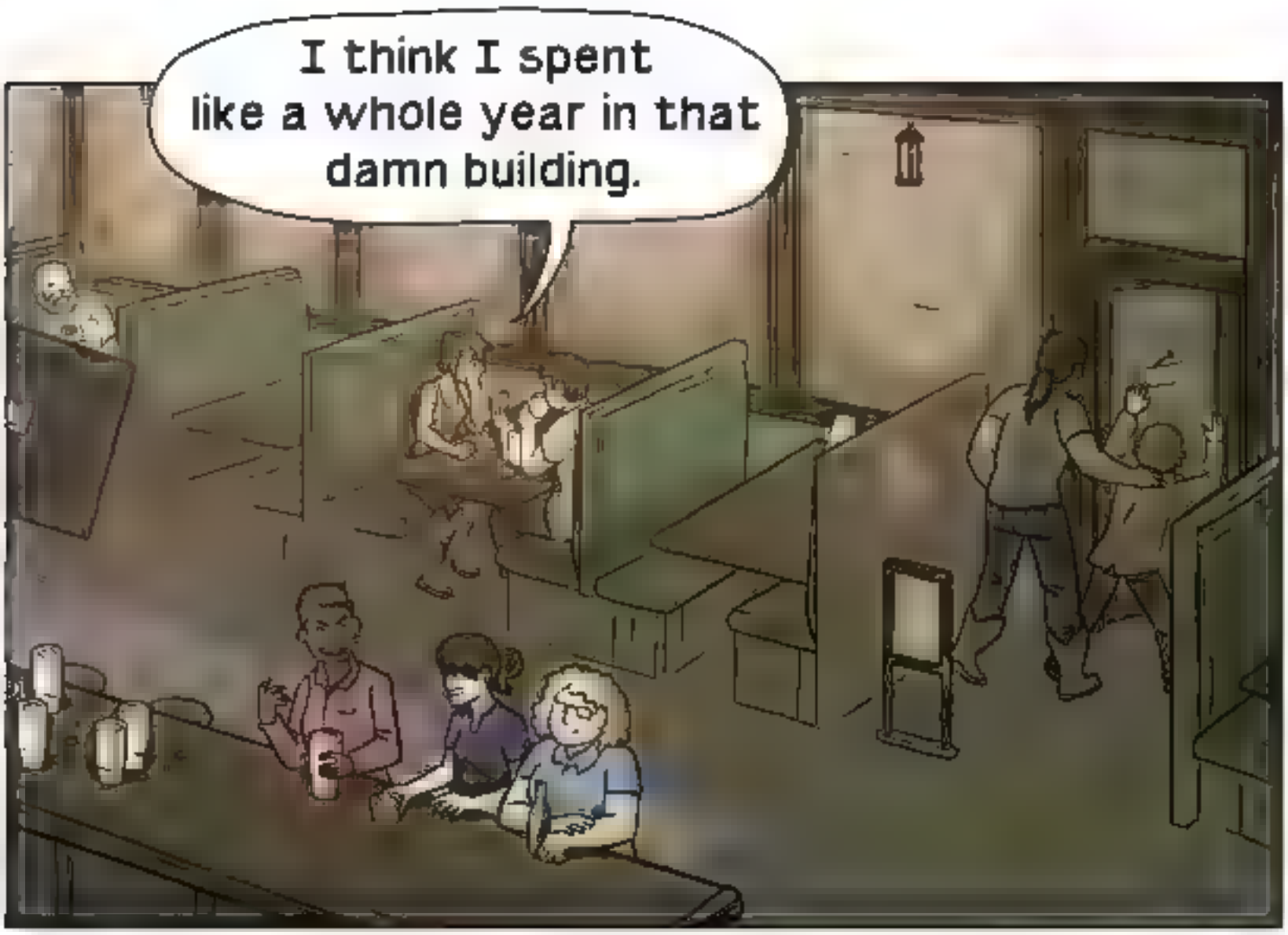
I'm so sorry.
I'm so sorry.
I'm so sorry.

Prosti menya
prosti menya prosti menya
prosti menya...




AAAAAA*hic*AAAAA

Man...


I think I spent like a whole year in that damn building.

I'm...
sorry about what
happened?

Hm, I never knew what to say in these sort of situations...
Don't worry about it dude. Nothing you can say that a therapist hasn't already tried.

What about Ivanova? Did she stay in touch?
Eh, less and less, you know?

You blame her for what happened?

Jeez. Now you *do* sound like one of my shrinks.
Feh!